



MORE PAGES OF STORIES

A FAWCETT PUBLICATION

JULY NO. 146

CAPTAIN MARVEL 10

ADVENTURES



WEIRD! A man becomes an insect in **THE UNHOLY SPIDER!**



AMAZING! The strange terror of **THE MIRAGE MENACE!**

also

THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST CIRCUS!

YIP! I--I'M TRANSPARENT!

ASTOUNDING! Captain Marvel becomes transparent in **THE MYSTERY OF THE FIRST PEOPLE!**



THE SPACE JUNKMAN

A Jon Jarl Adventure

By Eanda Binder



SPEEDING along past the asteroids, Lieutenant Jon Jarl of the Space Police was at ease. It was good to relax for a change and read the latest best seller—**STARS AHOY!** But just as Jon got into the first chapter, his radar alarm rang.

Jon glanced at the screen, let out a yelp, and clawed at his controls, swinging his ship aside. Radar warned you of any obstacle in space ahead, but when you were whizzing along at the rate of one hundred miles a second, it was sometimes nip and tuck avoiding collision.

Jon's ship barely missed the object dead ahead. It was a huge hulk of a derelict space ship, deck and silent, smashed open by a meteor at some previous time. Space ship wrecks like that, floating in the space lanes, were a big hazard. Jon circled back to the derelict and radioed headquarters.

"Calling headquarters," he reported. "The Starship, an old cargo ship missing in space since last year, is floating near the asteroids, wrecked. Have it picked up and towed away."

"That won't be necessary, son," but in another radio voice "I'll clear that wreck away right now."

Jon stared out of his windshield in surprise, seeing the other rocket ship coming up. It was a big powerful tug. It angled up close to the wreck with a huge electromagnet at its tail, dangling at the end of a long cable. Drawn by magnetism, the wreck glided itself to the electrotug, and then the tug started towing it away.

Jon saw the name on the side of the tug—**ANDY ORTMAN, SPACE JUNKMAN.**

Still amazed, Jon cancelled his call to HQ and contacted the tug. "Space Junkman? That's a new one. I never heard of you before."

"New business, son," came back in drawling tones. "And a pretty good one. Space is full of old wrecks, you know. Lots of big smashed

ships, all made of iron and other metals. I tow them in for scrap metal, which sells good."

"But who gave you the right—?" Jon began.

"Don't worry," came the answer. "I'm not breaking the law. I have a junkman's license from the Space Clearance Bureau. They're only too glad to let me haul away all these old junky derelicts cluttering up space. Any more questions, son?"

"No," Jon said, "but I'd like to see your place if I may. I'll follow you in, just out of curiosity."

Seen, the tug turned down toward an asteroid. At five hundred feet, the junkman simply turned off his electromagnet. The space wreck then dropped down to the surface with a loud crash.

Jon stared. The whole surface of the asteroid below for miles was littered with heaps of other junk. A jumble of dozens of space ship wrecks were down there. It was a vast junkyard. Thousands of tons of scrap metal. Yes, it must be a good business!

Jon landed, wanting to meet this curious new junkman of space. He was a little old guy puffing a stubby pipe, dressed in mack clothes, looking like any slovenly junkman of any time. They never seemed to change. He gave a gap-toothed grin to Jon.

"I used to be a junk dealer on Earth," he confided. "When business slowed down, I got me the big idea of hauling in all the junk in space. Keeps me busy, but I'm not complaining. I'm making good money."

"You're getting rich—just from junk?" Jon asked.

"Well, not just that," confessed Andy Ortmann, chewing on something that bulged in his cheek. "You see, son, some of those cargo ships carry valuable stuff. Most of it gets smashed or lost in space, but some I can salvage. Once I even found a couple of kags of gold being

(Continued on inside back cover)



CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES

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The following outstanding magazines are easily identified as their cover by the WOOD & FAWCETT PUBLICATION.

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES • THE MARVEL FAMILY • LARL LARL WESTERN • FUNNY ANIMALS • BATTLE STORIES
ROCKY LARL WESTERN • HORALONG CASSIDY • SIX-GUN HEROES • THE BITTER WESTERN • SOLDIER COMICS

Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

W. H. Fawcett, Jr. President

CAPTAIN MARVEL

THE MIRAGE MENACE

PERHAPS ONE OF THE MOST USELESS THINGS IN THE WORLD IS A MIRAGE, WHICH IS AN OPTICAL ILLUSION OR PHANTOM IMAGE CAST LONG DISTANCES THROUGH DISTORTED LAYERS OF ATMOSPHERE. BUT THIS PHENOMENON IS NOT USELESS IN THE HANDS OF A CUNNING MASTERMIND! EVEN CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, IS BEMIDDLERED AND BAFLED WHEN HE TRIES TO SMASH THE MIGHTY MIRAGE MENACE!

WHENEVER BILLY BATSON, FAMOUS BOY NEWSCASTER, SAYS THE WORD "SHAZAM!" HE IS MIRACULOUSLY CHANGED INTO POWERFUL CAPTAIN MARVEL, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL WHO COMBINES IN HIS MIGHTY PHYSIQUE THE POWERS OF SIX OF THE MIGHTIEST HEROES OF ALL TIME!

GO UP TO SAVE THE TOWN AND SMASH THE METEOR—HOLY MOLEY! I CAN'T STOP IT!

ONLY A MIRAGE METEOR! BIG HERO PLAYS THE FOOL! WHAT A LAUGH! HA HA HA HA!

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CAPT. MARVEL

IN BYGONE DAYS, CROSSING THE TREACHEROUS DESERT WAS A TRIP FRAUGHT WITH HAZARD!

WATER COOL, CLEAR
WATER, NO?
IT'S ONLY A BEASTED
MIRAGE!



BUT TODAY, IN MODERN AMERICA, EVEN THE MOST HOSTILE DESERT IS CONQUERED WITH EASE AND COMFORT!

HA HA! "CLEVER MARE" -
THE MIRAGE GAS
STATION! OUR TANK
IS LOW! WE'LL FILL
UP HERE!



STERLING MORRIS, OWNER OF RADIO STATION WHIZ, AND HIS BOY NEWS-CASTER BILLY BATEMAN ARE RETURN-ING FROM A BUSINESS TRIP!

LUCKY I'M NOT
JUST A MIRAGE,
EH? RA HA!

YOU ALMOST LOOK
LIKE SOMETHING OUT
OF A MIRAGE! HA
HA!



A FEW MILES FARTHER

SOUNDS
AS IF WE'D
RUN OUT
OF GAS!

BUT WE JUST
FILLED THE TANK!
OR DID THAT
MAN GYP US
AND ONLY PRE-
TEND TO FILL IT?



LOOK--
MORE CARS
STALLED
WITHOUT GAS!

WE
FILLED UP AT
THE LAST GAS
STATION!

HE
GYPED US!



AND TO MAKE MATTERS WORSE FOR THE STALLED CARS, A DREADED PHENOMENON OF THE DESERT SUDDENLY WHIPS UP!

SANDSTORM!
WE'LL ALL BE
GASP BURNED
ALIVE!

HOLY
MOLEY!
EXAZAH!



WHEN BILLY UTTERS THAT MYSTIC WORD, MAGIC LIGHTNING BLASTS DOWN FROM THE SKY, AND IN A THUNDERCLAP THE BOY IS CHANGED INTO HIS OTHER FORM OF.

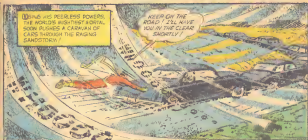


CELEBRATED CAPTAIN
MARVEL, CHAMPION OF
ALL THOSE IN DISTRESS!

HURRY MR MORRIS!
STEER YOUR CAR AT
SNAKE! GET YOUR
BUMPER BEHIND THE
BUMPER OF THE
NEXT CAR!



CAPT. MARVEL



OWNING HIS PEERLESS POWERS, THE WORLD'S RICHEST MORTAL, SOON PUSHES A CARAVAN OF CARS THROUGH THE BERING SANDSTORM!





FAR AND WIDE THE MIRAGE MAKER OPERATES, USING HIS UNCANNY OPTICAL ILLUSIONS TO MUCK AND SWINDLE UNWARY VICTIMS!

WE'LL BUY OUT YOUR BIG GOLD STRIKE!

THE GOLD IN MY HAND--- ONLY A MIRAGE!

A MIRAGE CHAMA AND MIRAGE BRIDGE--- BUT THEY ALL PAY UP!

NEW BRIDGE

BRAND NEW HOUSES ONLY FIVE THOUSAND DOLLARS! HERE'S MY DOWN PAYMENT! HOW CAN I LOSE?

YOU'LL FIND OUT WHEN YOU STEP INTO YOUR PHANTOM HOUSE!



CAPT. MARVEL

BUT THIS AT LAST GIVES CAPTAIN MARVEL A TRAIL TO FOLLOW—A TRAIL OF BROKEN HEARTS AND VICTIMIZED PEOPLE!

YES, CAPTAIN MARVEL, I'VE BOUGHT A HOUSE RIGHT HERE—AND IT VANISHED!

I'M CLOSE BEHIND THAT CROOK NOW!



BELOW, THE TOWN IS ALARMED, TOO, AS SEEMING DISASTER THUNDERS DOWN AT THEM!



RUN! THE DAM'S BUSTED!

BUT THE WORLD'S NIGHTTEST MAN IS ENDOWED WITH BRAIN AS WELL AS BRAWN!

WHAT? NOW CAN A MURDER, A MERE MURDER, MAKE REAL NOISE? HOLY MOLEY—BACK TO THE TOWN!



BUT TRAVELLING A MOUNTAIN ROAD, THE MURDER MAKER SPOTS HIS PURSUER!

SO THAT BIG RED MEDDLER IS HOUNDING ME. EH? I'LL HAVE TO OUTFIT HIM—BUT GOODBY!



BUT LOOK, CAPTAIN MARVEL—THAT BROKEN DAM WILL WASH OUT THAT TOWN IN THE VALLEY!

HOW STUPID DO YOU THINK I AM? IT'S JUST ANOTHER OF YOUR MURDERES!



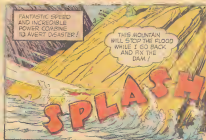
BUT THE MURDER MAKER SIGHS OVER A DIABOLICAL TRICK!

THAT FLOOD ISN'T A MURDER—IT'S REAL! I STARTED IT MYSELF!

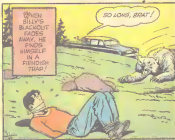


FANTASTIC SPEED AND INCREDIBLE POWER COMBINE TO AVERT DISASTER!

THIS MOUNTAIN WILL STOP THE FLOOD WHILE I GO BACK AND FIX THE DAM!



CAPT. MARVEL



BILLY'S VEINS FREEZE IN UTTER HORROR! WILL THE ENRAGED BEAST CLAW HIM TO SHREDS?



IN DESPERATION, THE QUICK-WITTED LAD STAVES OFF SUDDEN DEATH BY A CLEVER MAN-OVER!



BUT BILLY DOES NOT KNOW THE MOCKING TRUTH--THAT HE, TOO, IS THE VICTIM OF AN ILLUSION!



AND PURSUED BY THE PHANTOM MONSTER, BILLY CREATES HIS OWN DEATH TRAP!



MAGIC LIGHTNING ONCE MORE WORKS ITS MIRACLE ON BILLY, GIVING HIM THE AVENGING FORM OF



RIGHTY CAPTAIN MARVEL, IMPERVIOUS TO ALL HARM!



ELSEWHERE LATER, CAPTAIN MARVEL ENGAGES IN A MYSTERIOUS PROJECT!



MEANWHILE, REACHING ANOTHER TOWN, THE MIRAGE MAKER CONTINUES HIS CUNNING CAMPAIGN OF SWINDLING ILLUSIONS!

STEP RIGHT UP, FRIENDS! DIAMONDS... GOLD RINGS... GENUINE JEWELRY! ALL FOR A MEASLY PALTRY DOLLAR EACH!



BUT THE GREATEST SHOCK OF ALL STAGGERS THE MIRAGE MAKER!

PEEK-A-BOO! I SEE YOU!

THIS FENCE IS GULP! TRANS- PARENT! WHAT IN THE WORLD...?



HEY! NOBODY STOPS OR TURNS! THEY DON'T PAY ME THE SLIGHTEST ATTENTION! BUT NOW CAN THEY RESIST THIS BIG LURE? WHAT'S WRONG?



DON'T YOU GET IT, CHUM? THIS WHOLE TOWN IS ONLY A... MIRAGE!

WHA-A-HAT? OH, NO!



THE MONEY IS NOW IN STORE FOR THE COP-BOY AS A CRIMINAL FORM SNAGGED DOWN FROM THE SKY LIKE A STAGGERS TABLE!

YOU WON'T ESCAPE ME THIS TIME, MR. MIRAGE MAKER!

CAPTAIN MARVEL! I'LL RUN AND HIDE!



YOU TRIED TO GYP PHANTOM PEOPLE WHO DIDN'T EXIST! THAT'S WHY THEY IGNORED YOU! NOW I'LL SMASH YOUR MIRAGE MACHINE!

B-BUT HOW DID YOU MAKE THIS BIG MIRAGE OF A WHOLE TOWN? IT'S EVEN BETTER THAN I COULD DO!



SIMPLE ENOUGH, PAL! I USED THE HEAT OF MOLTEN LAVA, TO FUSE AND FORM VOLCANIC GLASS INTO THIS GIANT LENS! IT CAUGHT THE IMAGE OF A TOWN MILES AWAY, AND PROJECTED IT IN FRONT OF YOU! SO YOU STOPPED IN A MIRAGE TOWN!

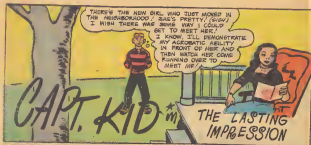
GOODBAY! YOU TURNED THE TABLES ON ME!

FINALLY

CAPTAIN MARVEL RETURNED ALL THE SWINDLED MONEY TO THE RIGHTFUL OWNERS! THE MIRAGE MAKER IS IN JAIL! I GUESS THE ONLY MONEY HE CAN COUNT UP NOW IS THE MONEY FROM THE LAST TOWN... MIRAGE MONEY!







I'LL SOOT MY CHEST WITH MY FREE
HAND AND GIVE OUT WITH SOME
TENDER CALLS - **EEEEEAHHHH!**
EEEEEAHHHH! **EEEEEAHHHH!**
SOY I'LL GET I'M MAKING SOME
IMPRESSION ON HER!



YOU HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING YET,
SWEETHEART!



THIS WILL MAKE HER SWOON!
I'LL STAND ON MY HEAD!



WHAT A
STUNT! SHE'LL
BE REQUESTING
ME TO GO OUT
WITH HER
AFTER THIS
ONE!



OH, OH, I'M LOSING
MY BALANCE!



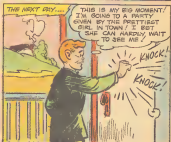
HELP!

OOOOOH!



CRASH!





CAPT. MARVEL



"WELL, CAPTAIN!
I'M SO GLAD
YOU'RE HERE!
COME IN!"

"SURE,
THANKS!"



"HERE HE IS, BOYS AND
GIRLS!"

"GOSH, IS
THAT HIM?"

"HOOOY! HE'S
HERE!"



"ER, WHAT KIND OF A
PARTY IS THIS, GRACE?"

"IT'S NOT A
PARTY! IT'S A
GATHERING!"



"YOU SEE, I'M
PRESIDENT OF A
PSYCHOLOGY CLUB!"

"A PSYCHOLOGY
CLUB?"



"YES, AND I INVITED ALL
THE AMERICAN AGENTS
TO STUDY YOU!"

"BUT--BUT,
WHY STUDY
ME?"



"BECAUSE YOUR EXHIBITION
'YESTERDAY PROVED'
YOU WERE A
PERFECT NERD!"

"OH, NO!"



"I NEVER WAS SO HUMILIATED
IN MY LIFE, BUT IF GRACE
THINKS I'M A PERFECT
NERD, SHE'S CRAZY--"
NOBODY'S PERFECT!"



"CLUB MEMBERS!
HERE'S YOUR BOULDER
BROTHER!"



"WOOO WOOO! TWA KERTS RM Z
PAG LU VIKERITY ZMW KIGHTY RM K...
WAGZMYO BYO NLAGH, ZMW RG GPM J...
WZFYD SRHJOL BL VEHORSHY SM! LU GSROO
ZMW HFMWNN YV HPM GL WGS GYV J...
J..."

Captain MARVEL

and THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST CIRCUS

STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS! SEE THE AMAZING FIRE EATER! BE AMUSED BY THE GREATEST Juggler IN THE WORLD! STAND IN LINE BEFORE THE ASTOUNDING WRIGHT LIFTER!



FOR BILLY BATSON, ASK FOR ANY YOUNG FELLOW! THIS IS A VERY MISCOR TANT DAY! IT IS THE DAY WHEN THE CIRCUS IS DUE TO ARRIVE!

GOLLY I WAS SURE THE CIRCUS WOULD BE HERE BY NOW! HOW WILL THEY EVER GET READY IN TIME?

CAN THEY HAVE BEEN DELAYED? THAT WOULD BE A TERRIBLE DISAPPOINTMENT TO EVERYBODY IN TOWN! CAN'T DO ANY HARM IF I CHECK UP!

THE WORLD'S GREATEST CIRCUS WILL APPEAR HERE

SHAZAM!

CAPT. MARVEL

WHEN THE BOY BILLY BATSON SPEAKS THE NAME OF THE OLD EGYPTIAN GOD-DESSER, MAGIC LIGHTNING BLAZES DOWN TO CHANGE HIM INTO HIS OTHER SELF... THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, CAPTAIN MARVEL!

BOOM



MEANWHILE, AS THE LONG LINE OF CIRCUS TRUCKS MOVES SLOWLY ACROSS A MOUNTAIN HIGHWAY,

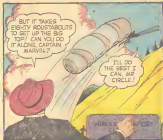
I HOPE THERE ARE NO MORE DELAYS / WE'RE WAY BEHIND SCHEDULE ALREADY!

YEAH / ONE MORE BAD BREAK, AND WE WON'T BE ABLE TO OPEN IN THE NEXT TOWN!



THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL ACTS SWIFTLY / PLUNGING INTO THE GROUND, HE Digs OUT A DEEP TUNNEL FOR THE HURTLING MASS OF DEBRIS!





CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL

AS THE CROWD GROWS MORE RESTIVE, CAPTAIN MARVEL PERFORMS EVEN MORE STUNNING FEATS!



AFTER A FLYING VISIT TO THE ZOO...



LATER, AS CAPTAIN MARVEL NEARS THE END OF AN UNPARALLELED ONE-MAN PERFORMANCE...



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL

Captain MARVEL

FIGHTS THE UNHOLY SPIDER

DOWN A SILKEN WEB CAME A MONSTROUS BEING—A SPIDER, TO ALL APPEARANCES—but A SPIDER OF UNEARTHLY INTELLIGENCE! FOR IN HIS BARRY TALONS HE CARRIED A DEADLY HYPODERMIC NEEDLE... AND WHERE HE CRAWLED,

DEATH!

HELP!
CAPTAIN
MARVEL—SAVE
ME!

CRASH

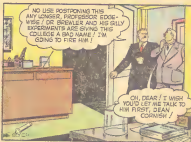
COMING, PRO-
FESSOR... HOLY
MOLEY!

IN A COLLEGE LABORATORY, DR. RUFUS BRAWLER REACHES THE CLIMAX OF YEARS OF INTENSIVE STUDY!

THAT POTION I JUST DRANK AFFECTS THE BASIC MOLECULAR STRUCTURE OF THE HUMAN BODY! IF MY THEORY IS RIGHT, I SHOULD FEEL ITS EFFECT SOON!

AS THE STRANGE POTION TAKES HOLD, AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION BEGINS! DR. BRAWLER'S BODY SHRINKS, CONTRACTS, HIS SKIN WITHERS AND FORMS A CRISPY SHELL!

IT---IT'S HAPPENING! I'M
CHANGING INTO A...



CAPT. MARVEL

**BUT THE STAB OF THE TRY NEEDLE WAKENS
THE BLEEDING MAN !**

NEW-LOOKING JAMES, JR.
BE CANNING!

JOE BILLY BATSON, BOY BROADCASTER, IS RETURNING FROM WORK ACROSS THE COLLEGE CAMPUS

Abstract

HOLY HOLY! THAT'S
THE SCREAM OF A MAN IN
MORTAL TERROR! SHAZAM!

WHEN BILLY
SPREADS THE
NAME OF THE
SOCCERER,
SHAZAM, A
BOLT OF MAGIC
LIGHTNING
SLASHES DOWN,
AND HE BECOMES

THE WORLD'S MOST
FANTASTIC
HERO CAPTAIN MARVEL

IT'S DEAN CORNISH!
HE'S OUT OF HIS
HEAD!

1. **Introduction**
 2. **Background**
 3. **Methodology**
 4. **Results**
 5. **Conclusion**

HE'S UNCONSCIOUS NOW /
DO BETTER RUSH HIM
TO A HOSPITAL.

SOCHI, RUSSIA

WE DID EVERYTHING
WE COULD, BUT WE
COULDN'T SAVE HIM.
THE POISON ACTED
— TOO QUICKLY.

HE SAID A
SPECIAL
BIT HIM

A SPIDER? BUT DEAN CORNISH DIED OF AN INJECTION OF STRYCHNINE!

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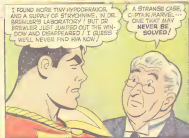
LATER, AS CAPTAIN MARVEL FLIES BACK TO MA POTTER'S BOARDING HOUSE

THERE'S A LIGHT
IN PROFESSOR EDGEWORTH'S
ROOM / I'LL STOP BY AND TELL
HIM THE BAD NEWS / HE
AND DEAN CORNISH
WERE CLOSE
FRIENDS

CAPT. MARVEL







YES, EVIL DR. RUFE BREWSTER WAS FATED TO LIVE ONLY A FEW MORE MOMENTS IN THE SAFE SAFETY OF HIS SPIDER FORM! FOR NO ONE KNEW BETTER THAN HE THAT THE MOST DEADLY CREATURE IN THE WORLD OF THE SMALL IS — A HUNGRY FEMALE SPIDER, WHO DEVOURS HER OWN KIND WITHOUT MERCY! SO THIS IS POSITIVELY THE LAST APPEARANCE OF THE SPIDER MAN!

Captain MARVEL

Part 1 SIVANA and THE FIRST PEOPLE

BACK FROM AN EONS-LONG JOURNEY THROUGH SPACE CAME THE FIRST PEOPLE / THEY RETURNED TO FIND THEIR MOTHER PLANET, EARTH, VASTLY CHANGED / AND CAPTAIN MARVEL, EARTH'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, HAS HIS HANDS FULL KEEPING THE RETURNED TRAVELERS FROM BE-
COWING DUPE OF THE WICKED OLD SCIENTIST, SIVANA!



ONE DAY, IN THE WHIZ NEWSROOM...

SIVANA THREATENS
WORLD WITH SECRET NEW
WEAPON... HOLY MOLEY!
SIVANA IS ABOUT TO
STRIKE AGAIN! AND THERE'S
ONLY ONE PERSON WHO
CAN STOP HIM...

SHAZAM!



WHEN BOY MOVES-
CASTER, BILLY
BATSON GAINS
THE NAME OF
POWER, MAGIC
LIGHTNING
BLAZES DOWN



I MUST FIND SIVANA'S
HIDE-OUT! I CAN'T ALLOW
HIM TO USE HIS NEW
WEAPON!

AND THE BOY IS
CHANGED TO THE
MIGHTY CAPTAIN
MARVEL!



MEANWHILE, IN THE SECRET LABORATORY OF THE WORLD'S MADDEST SCIENTIST

BAM! DOUBLE BAM! I WAS JUST BLIPPING WHEN I BROADCAST THAT THREAT! I HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO THINK OF ANY NEW WEAPON AT ALL!

IF I DON'T THINK OF SOME-THING SOON, I'LL BE THE LAUGHING-STOCK OF THE WORLD! LET'S SEE HOW NO. 1447 MODERNLY WORKS! HA-HEE HA-HEE

SUDDENLY

ROARRR

ANYBODY OUT?

SOME KIND OF SPACE SHIP---LANDING HERE! WHO CAN IT BE?

THE ANSWER IS TRULY AMAZING!

IT'S BEEN FOUR MILLION YEARS SINCE OUR ANCESTORS LEFT HERE TO EXPLORE THE STARS!

SO THIS IS EARTH! IT'S GOOD TO SET FOOT UPON OUR MOTHER PLANET AGAIN!

THIS IS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE!

WELCOME, SIR! I, SHANA, BID YOU WELCOME TO MY HUMBLE ABODE!

A HUMAN BEING! APPARENTLY THE EARTH IS STILL INHABITED!

BUT I'M ALONE ON THIS ISLAND, SIR! I'M THE RIGHTFUL RULER OF EARTH, BUT THE PEOPLE SOLD ME BECAUSE I TRIED TO TEACH THEM TO LOVE PEACE AND TO STOP FIGHTING!

THEN YOU ARE RIGHT, AND THOSE WHO OPPOSE YOU ARE WRONG! YOU MUST TELL US ALL ABOUT IT!

LATER, AS THE VILLANOUS SCIENTIST FINISHES HIS LYING TALE...

...AND SO THEY PUT ME HERE IN EXILE! I'VE BEEN TRYING TO WORK OUT METHODS TO HELP MY PEOPLE LIVE IN PEACE, BUT MY WORK HAS ENDED IN --

SOB!

SNIP!

HOW FORTUNATE THAT WE CAME HERE! WE CAN HELP YOU, SIR!

OUR SCIENCE IS MUCH MORE ADVANCED THAN YOURS! NATURALLY IT WOULD BE... SINCE OUR ANCESTORS ALREADY HAD AN ADVANCED CIVILIZATION WHEN THEY LEFT EARTH FOUR MILLION YEARS AGO!

OUR ANCESTORS WANTED TO EXPLORE THE STARS -- AND THEY DID! BUT EVEN TRAVELING AT THE SPEED OF LIGHT THE EXPLORATION LASTED TILL NOW! LUCKILY, WE HAVE RETURNED IN TIME TO HELP THE NEW RACE OF MEN FIND HAPPINESS AND PEACE!

ANY MORE?

AT THIS MOMENT, CAPTAIN MARVEL REACHES THE END OF A GLOBE-CIRCLING SEARCH!

AN ISLAND LABORATORY! WHO ELSE BUT STUANTA WOLLO BULO IN SUCH A DESERTED SPOT?

THIS MUST BE HIS NEW SECRET WEAPON! I'LL DESTROY IT RIGHT NOW!

CLANG

CRASH

SOMEONE IS WRECKING OUR GRACE SHIP!

HELP! IT'S CAPTAIN MARVEL!

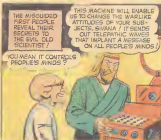
CRASH

HE'S THE MOST DANGEROUS AND WILDLIKE OF ALL HUMANS! STOP HIM -- OR WE'LL KILL US!

FEAR NOT, GOOD SIR! WE'LL RENDER HIM HARMLESS!

RIP

CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



SOME TIME LATER



CAPT. MARVEL



CAPT. MARVEL



THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL HEADS
THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST CLUB!

JOIN NOW!

CAPTAIN MARVEL

Feature Film, Universal, Color

Dear Captain Marvel:

Please enroll me as a member of the growing CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB. I enclose \$5.00 (or stamp) to cover the cost of mailing this, I understand that I am to receive my CAPTAIN MARVEL CLUB CARD, which contains the secret code, and the CAPTAIN MARVEL MEMBERSHIP BUTTON along with many other surprises.

Name Age

Home Address

City State Zip

Please be sure that your address is filled in correctly so that your membership will come to hand!

SEND THIS
COUPON IN

TODAY!



The Space Junkman

(Continued from inside front cover)

shipped from Jupiter to Earth. It's sort of like finding treasure."

Jon nodded. "And of course it's your right to keep it, according to space salvage laws. Anything in this new one, the *Starship*?"

"Let's look," invited the junkman.

They stepped in through the huge hole torn in its side by a meteor. There were no bodies. They had all been blasted out. Most of the interior was smashed debris, but the lower hold was intact. And it was crammed with cargo. Most of it was ordinary bulky stuff of low value, but in one corner was a heavy sack.

The junkman opened it up and scooped in joy "Jewels!" he yelled. "A small fortune!" The *Starship* was carrying these jewels when it cracked up!"

"Sure, didn't you know?" said a new voice behind them.

They whirled. Three grim-faced men were there, holding ray-guns ready. Evidently they had landed secretly and crept up silently.

"Callisto Cal!" gasped Jon, recognizing the bandit leader.

"Right, copper! Now tell me your ray-gun like a good boy—or else!" After Jon helplessly complied, the space crook went on, leaving: "We picked up that radio report about finding the *Starship* wreckage. And we remembered it was carrying jewels. Hand them over!"

Andy Octman, the junkman, gulped and handed over the sack.

But the bandits did not go. Callisto Cal waved around. "Good business, eh? You're making money—and where is it? You got it poled up somewhere here. Lead us to it, old man—if you want to live!"

Helplessly, the junkman led them toward his hut, where he kept his money. As his men carried it out, Callisto Cal grinned at Jon. "We don't want this space cop following us. So I'll turn his ship into junk, too!"

It was easy. An atomic capsule charge under Jon's ship blew the bottom out. It rolled over on its side, smoking, just junk now like all the other shipwrecks around.

"No gun, no ship," chortled the bandit chief. "Now can he follow us now?"

The junkman watched helplessly, as the ban-

dit ship roared away with all its loot. "Robbed me blind!" he moaned. "All my hard work for nothing. And you can't chase or stop them, Lieutenant—"

The junkman turned and choked. Jon was not beside him. He was gone!

Later, as the bandit ship sped away, Callisto Cal suddenly dropped the loot he was counting, seeing the ship following them.

"The junkman's tug!" he rapped. "We forgot that! Is that crazy cop after us with that? But it has no guns!" He laughed. "The fool! Shoot him down—more junk for space!"

But at the controls of the tug, Jon watched tensely, and avoided the first shots that hissed past him. Then he seeing the ship around, so that its long cable and electromagnet swung toward the bandit ship. He switched on the power for the huge magnet.

In the bandit ship, just as they had a dead end on Jon, there was a tremendous jerk as the magnet yanked their ship and clamped it fast.

"Now try to fire!" grinned Jon, "while I swing you all over space like a stone at the end of a string!"

The bandits were tossed and bounced back and forth from the walls as their ship jerked and swam dizzily.

Later, Jon released the junkman in his shack below on the asteroid. "Look out below! Here comes some more junk for you!"

Jon turned off the electromagnet at fifty feet, releasing the bandit ship. It dropped like a stone, cracking open like an eggshell. But it was not a falling drop for the men inside, as they were flung clear in the light gravity of the small asteroid.

Dizzy, groaning, they staggered to their feet.

BEFORE they could recover, Jon was among them like a raging tiger. His hammering fists finished up for him, laying the three space desperadoes out in a neat row.

The junkman of space came up and grinned a bit. "You know, son, we both have the same trade, really. I deal in space junk. You deal in junk, too—human junk!"

THE END

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